

VOL. 8

NO. 6

DEC. 1948

254

Shadow

10¢

COMICS



SYMBOL OF
SERVICE

52 PAGES OF "CRIME DOES NOT PAY" MYSTERIES



are you sky-hi?

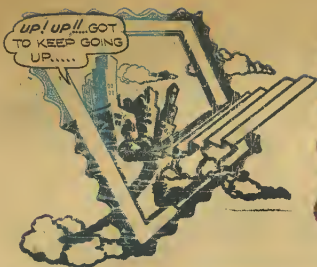


or sky-shy?

Are you content, not knowing what's flying in the air today — or tomorrow? Or do you want to know more about air developments and the people involved in them? See how to build your OWN scale models of our NEWEST planes! Get your copy of AIR TRAILS today!

25c A COPY AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

AIR TRAILS



OVER TO **EDGE**....GOT TO GO
OVER TO THE **EDGE**....



the *Shadow* in **I MUST NEVER SLEEP AGAIN**



USING HIS POWERS OF
INVISIBILITY TO BECOME
THE **SHADOW**, LAMONT
CRANSTON PITS HIS
BRILLIANT MIND AGAINST
THE FORCES OF EVIL...
TO VICTORY....

THE STREET LIKE A
SILVER RIVER IN THE
MOONLIGHT....**CAN'T
RESIST**....OVER THE
EDGE....GO... OVER...
EEEEAAAH!!



Vol. 8; No. 9; December, 1948. **SHADOW COMICS** is published monthly by Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 775 Lidgerwood Ave., Elizabeth, New Jersey. Allen L. Grammer, Chairman of the Board; Gerald H. Smith, President; Henry W. Rolston, Vice President and Secretary; Thomas H. Koiser, Treasurer. Copyright, 1948, in U. S. A. and Great Britain by Street & Smith Publications, Inc. Entered as Second-class Matter, at the Post Office at Elizabeth, New Jersey, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. General and Executive offices at 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, New York. Single copy 10 cents. \$1.00 for 12-issue subscription in the U. S. A.; in Pan American Union, \$1.25 for 12 issues; elsewhere \$1.50 for 12 issues. All correspondence in reference to subscriptions and all money for subscriptions should be addressed to **STREET & SMITH PUBLICATIONS, INC.**, PO Box 494, Elizabeth, N. J. We cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts or artwork. Any material submitted must include return postage. The editorial contents of this magazine are protected by copyright and cannot be reprinted without the publishers' permission. All fictional characters mentioned in this magazine are fictitious. Any similarity in name or character to any real person is coincidental.

Printed in the U. S. A.

...AND THEN EDNA WAS
SHAKING ME AWAKE...
IT'S LIKE THAT NIGHT
AFTER NIGHT... **ALWAYS**
THE SAME DREAM... I...
I CAN'T STAND IT!!

THERE, THERE, MR
MORGAN... **EASY**
DOES IT!



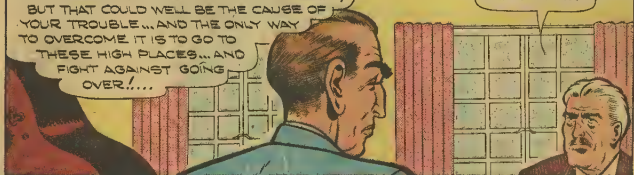
DOCTOR, DO
YOU THINK...?

YOUR HUSBAND'S SUDDEN
FEAR OF HIGH PLACES
SHOWS THAT **SOMETHING...**
SOMETIME CAUSED
THIS... AH...
MARTIN'S... **FALL? UNCERTAINTY...**



WELL... YES... I DIDN'T WANT TO BRING UP
YOUR **PARTNER'S TRAGIC PLUNGE TO DEATH,**
BUT THAT COULD WELL BE THE CAUSE OF
YOUR TROUBLE... AND THE ONLY WAY
TO OVERCOME IT IS TO GO TO
THESE HIGH PLACES... AND
FIGHT AGAINST GOING
OVER!....

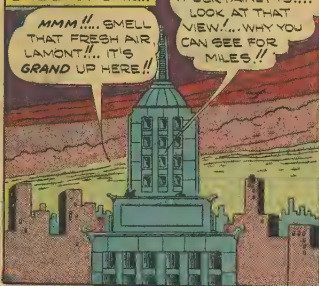
A... ALL RIGHT!... I'LL...
I'LL DO IT...



LATER THAT DAY...

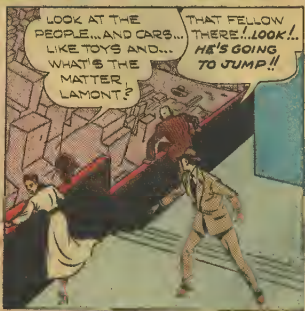
MMM!!! SMELL
THAT FRESH AIR,
LAMONT!!! IT'S
GRAND UP HERE!!

IT CERTAINLY IS!...
LOOK AT THAT
VIEW!... WHY YOU
CAN SEE FOR
MILES!!



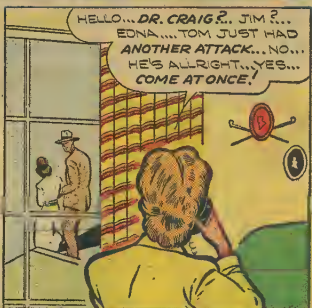
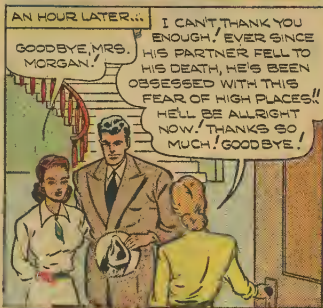
LOOK AT THE
PEOPLE... AND CARS...
LIKE TOYS AND...
WHAT'S THE
MATTER,
LAMONT?

THAT FELLOW
THERE!! **LOOK!!**
HE'S GOING
TO JUMP!!



TUNE IN

EACH WEEK TO THE
OF THE
SHADOW

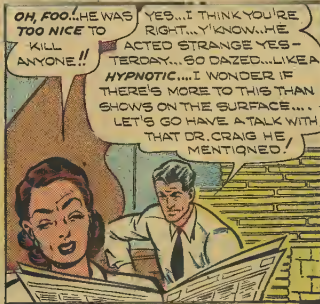
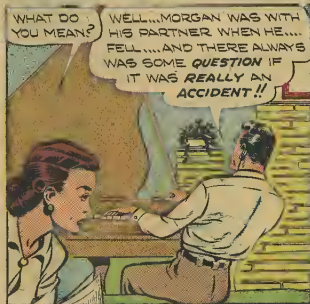
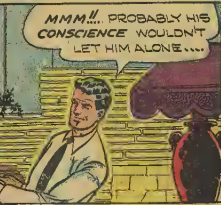
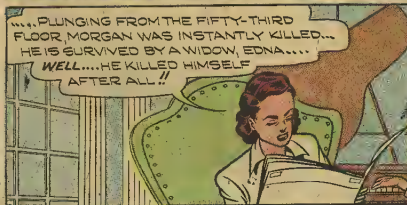
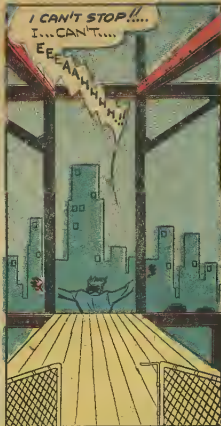


THRILLING

ADVENTURES

CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPERS
FOR TIME AND STATION





MEANWHILE... LET'S
GET OUT OF TOWN,
JIM...! I...
HERE, EDNA!...
PULL YOURSELF
TOGETHER...
REMEMBER NO ONE
CAN PIN ANYTHING ON
US!!...

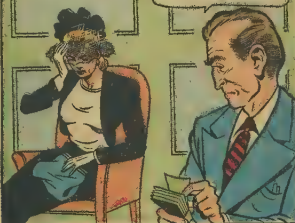


...TOM JUMPED BY
HIMSELF...AND THAT'S
THAT...AHM...HAVE
YOU THE MONEY?

THE INSURANCE?
YES...HERE...TAKE
IT...! I DON'T WANT
IT...I...I'M WORRIED,
JIM...AFRAID!!

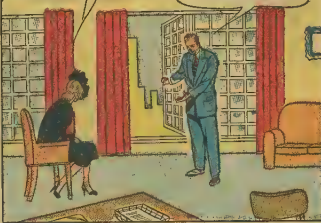


I'VE BEEN HAVING
DREAMS TOO...I...
DREAMS CAN BE VERY
UNHEALTHY, EDNA...
AS YOU KNOW...
WHAT'S THE MATTER?...
YOU'RE PALE
AS A SHEET!...



NOTHING...FEEL...FAINT...
I'M ALLRIGHT...I...OH,
JIM...SAY YOU LOVE
ME...SAY YOU'LL
TAKE ME AWAY!

OF COURSE, EDNA!
HERE! COME TO
THE WINDOW! THE
FRESH AIR WILL DO
YOU GOOD...COME
HERE, DEAR!

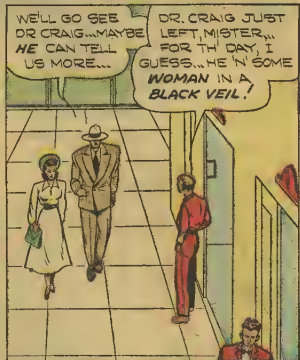


A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

THERE'S A SPACE, LAMONT!

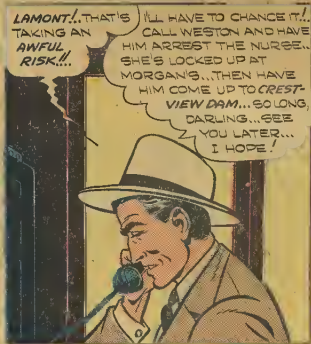
YEP!!...HMM!! LOOK
AT THAT CROWD!
WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED?...
LET'S SEE!





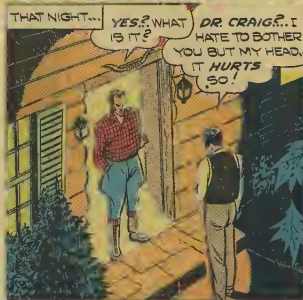


HELLO, MARGOT?... LISTEN, CRAIG'S NURSE TOLD ME A LOT... HE'S BEHIND ALL THIS... I'M GOING TO PLAY INTO HIS HANDS AND LET HIM TRY TO GET RID OF ME AS HE DID THE OTHERS...



LAMONT!... THAT'S TAKING AN AWFUL RISK!!

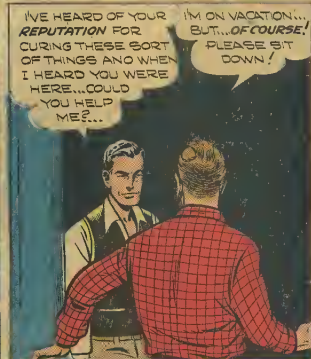
I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT... CALL WESTON AND HAVE HIM ARREST THE NURSE... SHE'S LOCKED UP AT MORGAN'S... THEN HAVE HIM COME UP TO CREST-VIEW DAM... SO LONG, DARLING... SEE YOU LATER... I HOPE!



THAT NIGHT...

YES?... WHAT IS IT?

DR. CRAIG?... I HATE TO BOTHER YOU BUT MY HEAD... IT HURTS SO!



I'VE HEARD OF YOUR REPUTATION FOR CURING THESE SORT OF THINGS AND WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE HERE... COULD YOU HELP ME?...

I'M ON VACATION... BUT... OF COURSE! PLEASE SIT DOWN!



GOOD! NOW LET YOUR MUSCLES GO LIMP... THAT'S IT... NOW BREATHE DEEPLY AND LOOK INTO MY EYES!





YOU'VE ONLY ONE MORE
STEP TO GO... BUT WAIT!!
I'VE SOMETHING TO
TELL YOU FIRST....
MR. CRANSTON!



SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D TRAP ME?
**HA! HA! HA!!! YES!! I KILLED THE
OTHERS... ALL OF THEM....
JUST LIKE I WILL YOU!!!
HA! HA! HA!!**



NOW TAKE THE LAST
STEP CRANSTON... **ONE
MORE... STEP!!**



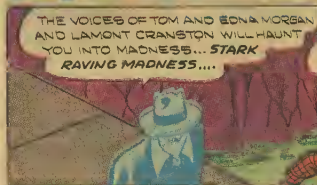
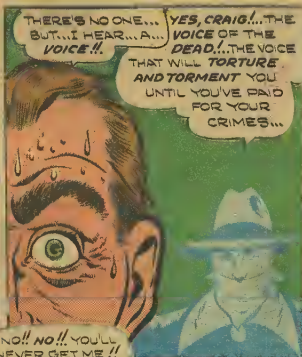
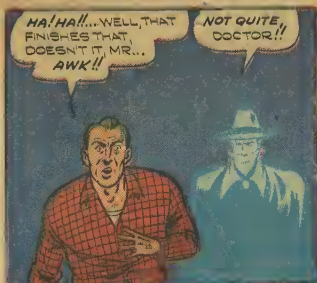
YOU CAN'T FIGHT IT,
CRANSTON... YOU'RE IN
MY POWER!!! **STEP
CRANSTON !!! TAKE
ONE... MORE...
STEP!!**

ONE... STEP...
ONE....

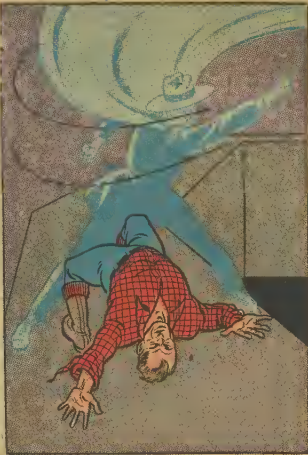


EEEEEEEEAAAAHHH!!





AHHRRG!



AND THAT...IS THAT...
WHEN!! HE WAS **STRONG!!**
WELL, NOW TO CHANGE BACK
TO LAMONT CRANSTON
AND TURN HIM OVER TO
WESTON...AND THE
CHAIR!!



THE NEXT DAY... BUT
HOW DID CRAIG GET
MORGAN AND HIS WIFE
TO JUMP TO THEIR
DEATHS?! EVEN UNDER
HYPNOTISM YOU CAN'T
MAKE A PERSON DO
ANYTHING AGAINST
HIS BETTER
JUDGEMENT!

ACTUALLY
HE WAS
ONLY USING THE
POWER OF SUGGES-
TION OVER MINDS
ALREADY UNDER THE
INFLUENCE OF THE
FEAR OF
HEIGHT!



...OH...BUT HOW DID YOU MAKE
HIM BELIEVE YOU HAD
JUMPED?!

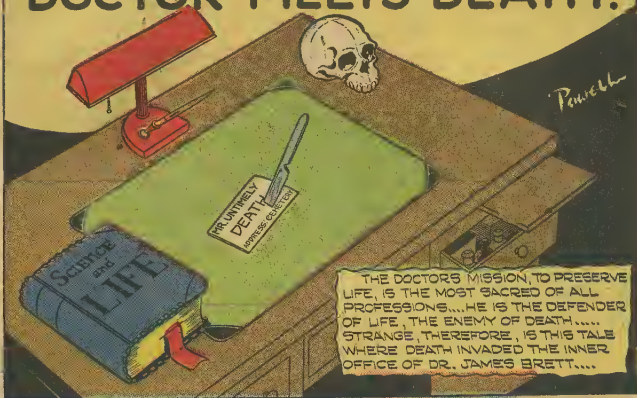
AN OLD TRICK...
COUNTER-HYPNOSIS....
WHEN I DISAPPEARED AS
THE SHADOW HE NATURALLY
THOUGHT I JUMPED...I
EVEN SCREAMED TO HELP
THE ILLUSION...WELL...
THAT'S IT...LET'S GO
TO **DR SLOANE'S**
SANITARIUM!



Nick Carter

IN
THE

DOCTOR MEETS DEATH!

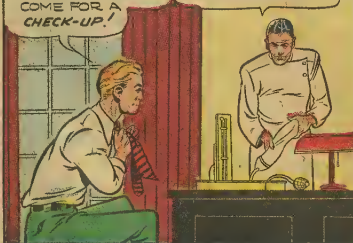


THE DOCTOR'S MISSION, TO PRESERVE LIFE, IS THE MOST SACRED OF ALL PROFESSIONS.....HE IS THE DEFENDER OF LIFE, THE ENEMY OF DEATH..... STRANGE, THEREFORE, IS THIS TALE WHERE DEATH INVADDED THE INNER OFFICE OF DR. JAMES BRETT.....

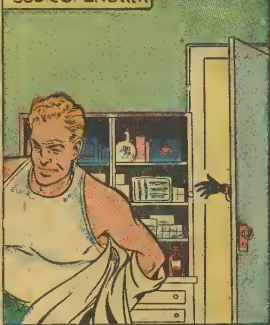
DR. BRETT RECEIVES AN OLD COLLEGE FRIEND WHOSE HEALTH HAS BEEN FAILING.....

I TELL YOU JIM.....THERE'S NOTHING **PHYSICALLY** WRONG WITH ME! IT'S MY **NERVES!!!** BUT **GLORIA** INSISTED I COME FOR A **CHECK-UP!**

OKAY...STRIP OFF YOUR CLOTHES AND I'LL BE RIGHT BACK TO GIVE YOU AN EXAMINATION.

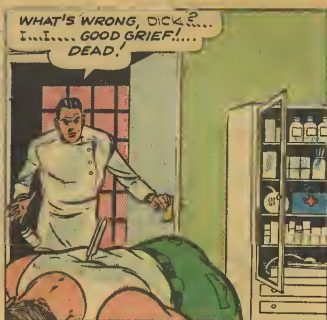


AS THE DOCTOR LEAVES HIS PATIENT ALONE....., THE HALL DOOR OPENS.....





OWWWWWWWW!



WHAT'S WRONG, DICK?
I..... GOOD GRIEF!.....
DEAD!



JIM?...WHAT IS IT?... I
WAS TO MEET DICK
HERE....THAT...THAT
ISN'T...ISN'T.....

GLORIA!...GLORIA, I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO EXPLAIN!... WHAT
TO SAY!...



YOU.... YOU KILLED
HIM!

WHAT ARE
YOU
SAYING!?



YOU WERE JEALOUS BECAUSE HE'S
RICH AND SUCCESSFUL, WHILE YOU
STRUGGLE.....JEALOUS BECAUSE I
MARRIED HIM AND NOT YOU....
THAT'S WHY YOU
KILLED HIM!

NO!
YOU
KNOW IT'S
NOT SO!...

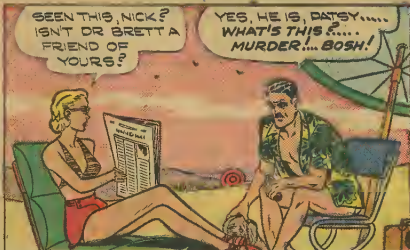


TUNE IN
EACH WEEK TO **NICK CARTER**
OVER MUTUAL NETWORK

'JEALOUS M.D. MURDERS PAL'

VICTIM'S WIFE WITNESSED CRIME

(NY) DR JAMES BRETT, YOUNG M.D. WAS ARRESTED AND CHARGED LAST NIGHT WITH THE MURDER OF HIS EX-COLLEGE CHUM, RICHARD DIRCH. DISCOVERED BY THE VICTIM'S WIFE THE MOMENT AFTER THE MURDER, BENDING OVER THE BODY, POLICE SAY THERE IS LITTLE DOUBT OF HIS GUILT. ESPECIALLY SINCE THE DOCTOR'S FINGERPRINTS WERE ALL OVER THE KNIFE.....



SEEN THIS, NICK?
ISN'T DR BRETT A
FRIEND OF
YOURS?

YES, HE IS, DATSY....
WHAT'S THIS?...
MURDER.... BOSH!

JIM BRETT WOULDN'T KILL A FLY...
THERE'S *SOMETHING* BEHIND ALL
THIS *DESPITE THE EVIDENCE*
AND I'M GOING TO FIND
OUT WHAT!

HEY!
WAIT FOR
ME!..... I
MIGHT COME IN
HANDY!



LATER....

AND THAT'S IT,
NICK! THEN....
THEN....GLORIA
FOUND ME!

IT LOOKS BAD!

YOU HAD
APPARENT
MOTIVE....
JEALOUSY
AND YOUR
FINGERPRINTS ON
THE SCALPEL!

ALL OF
WHICH
WILL
ADD UP
IN ANY
JURY'S
MIND
TO GUILTY!



BUT, I'M *NOT*....DON'T
YOU BELIEVE
ME?

OUR BELIEVING
YOU MEANS
NOTHING, JIM...WE'VE
GOT TO FIND EVIDENCE
THAT WILL MAKE THAT *JURY*
BELIEVE YOU!!



THE NEXT DAY....

SO FAR, NICK
YOUR GETTING
NO PLACE!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
DATSY...EXCEPT
FOR ONE THING,
I'VE DRAWN A
BLANK, AND... C'MON,
LET'S SEE IF MRS. DIRCH IS
HOME....



SUNDAY EVENING
6:30 P.M. EST.

sponsored by

**OLD DUTCH
CLEANSER**



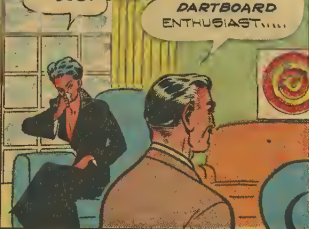
MRS. DIRCH?... MY NAME IS CARTER, A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR....

OH!... FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY... I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!! WON'T YOU COME IN!



POOR DICK! SO THOUGHTFUL!... JUST TWO WEEKS AGO HE PAID UP A \$500,000 POLICY... SNIFF! SNIFF!... SO POOR LITTLE ME WOULD NEVER BE IN WANT... AND NOW... SOB! SOB!

MMM!! I SEE YOU ARE A DARTBOARD ENTHUSIAST....



POOR DICK LOVED THE GAME... ALMOST EVERY NIGHT WE'D PLAY!... BUT THE INSURANCE?... YOU HAVE PAPERS FOR ME TO SIGN?...

NOT YET,... YOU SEE, WE'RE NOT CONVINCED THE POLICE HAVE THE RIGHT MURDERER!

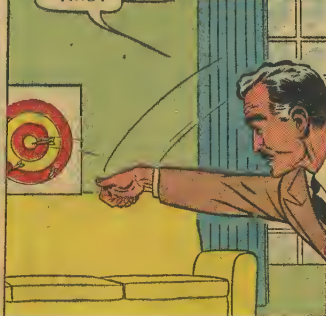


WHAT!?... BUT I SAW HIM!... I SAW JIM BRETT KNEELING OVER DICK'S BODY RIGHT AFTER HE PLUNGED THE SCALPEL INTO HIS BACK!

MMM....
HMM....



YOU SEE... I HAVE ANOTHER THEORY! THE KNIFE WASN'T PLUNGED INTO HIS BACK... IT WAS THROWN... LIKE THIS!



IF YOU WISH TO THINK IT OVER AND TALK TO ME BEFORE I GO TO THE POLICE, MRS. DIRCH.... I'LL BE IN MY OFFICE AT NINE O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING

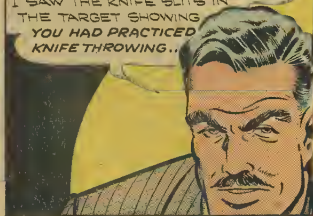


I CAN PROVE YOU MURDERED YOUR HUSBAND.....

I DON'T BELIEVE IT... BUT IT'S WORTH \$10,000 TO ME IF YOU'LL KEEP QUIET!



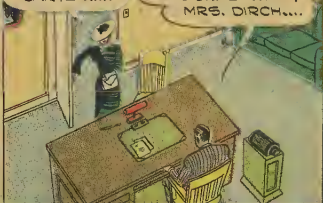
ON THE CONTRARY... YOU MADE TWO MISTAKES. FIRST... THE ANGLE OF THE KNIFE LODGED IN THE BACK SHOWED ME IT HAD BEEN THROWN AND NOT PLUNGED.... WHEN I WAS AT YOUR HOUSE YESTERDAY, I SAW THE KNIFE SLITS IN THE TARGET SHOWING YOU HAD PRACTICED KNIFE THROWING..



THE FOLLOWING MORNING.....

I SEE WE'RE ALONE... YOU WHAT I SEEM TO THINK I HAVE A - THINK AND SOMETHING TO CONFESS, MR CARTER.....

WHAT I CAN PROVE MIGHT BE THE SAME THING, MRS. DIRCH....



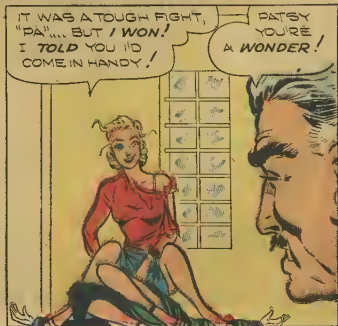
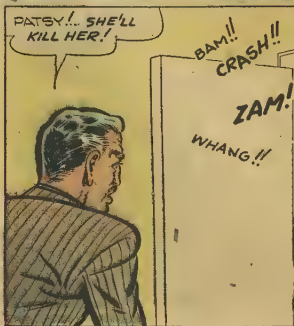
CONSIDERING THE FACT THAT I MAY HAVE A CLUE THAT WOULD SEND YOU TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.... YOU'RE NOT OVERLY GENEROUS!

RIDICULOUS!... YOU COULD HAVE NO SUCH CLUE!... MY PLAN WAS PERFECT! I LEFT NOT A SINGLE CLUE WHEN I KILLED HIM!

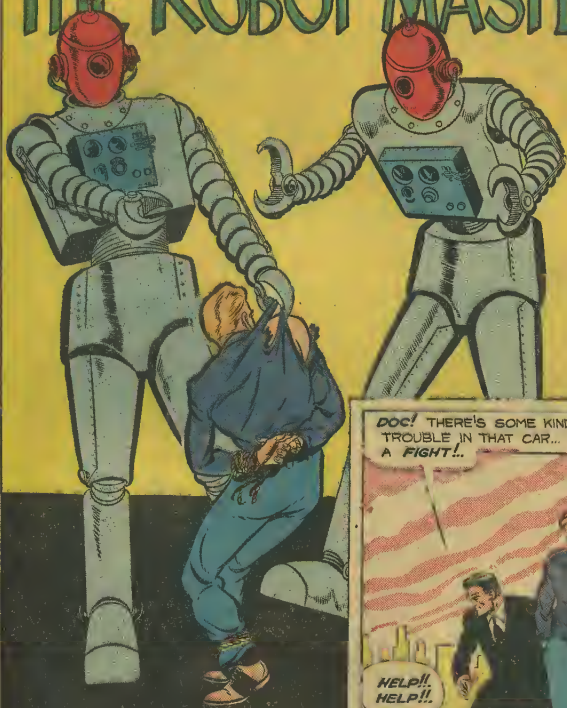


... SECOND... I'VE JUST RECORDED YOUR CONFESSION... OH... OH... NO YOU DON'T!





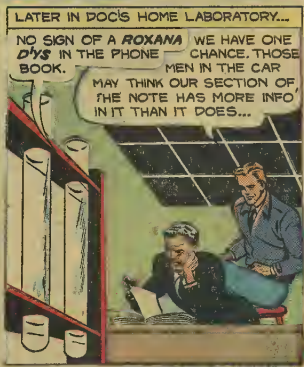
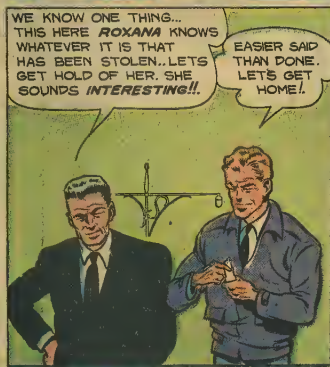
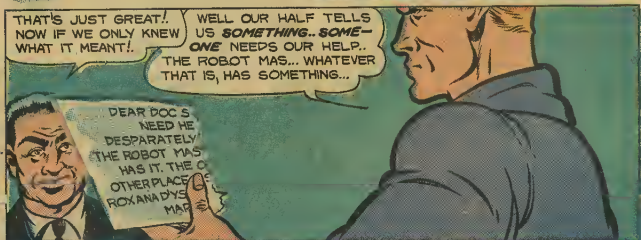
DOC SAVAGE THE ROBOT MASTER

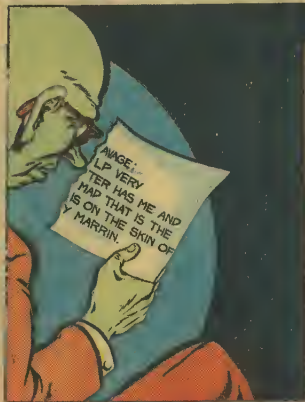
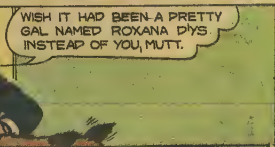


POWELL

DOC! THERE'S SOME KIND OF
TROUBLE IN THAT CAR... LOOK!!
A FIGHT!!







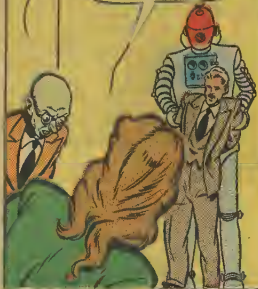
SO YOU THOUGHT TO TRICK MY MINIONS, YOU PRETTY FOOL... MAX, OPEN THE DOOR AND LET HER SEE THE **JEOPARDY** SHE HAS PUT HER FATHER IN...

SURE BOSS!



I AM NOT CALLED THE **ROBOT MASTER** FOR NOUGHT. AT ONE WORD FROM ME THE **ROBOT** WILL KILL YOUR FATHER...

OH! DAD! I'M SORRY! I THOUGHT I WAS **HELPING**...



WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES..THE TREASURE IS **TOO BIG** TO RISK. WE MUST GET **DOC SAVAGE**!..

NOT ME, BOSS..I AINT TANGLING WITH THAT GUY!



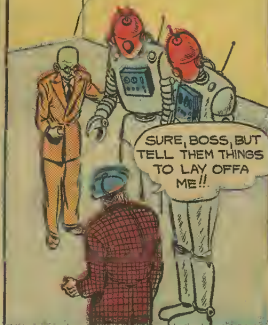
ME NEITHER!
NOT **DOC SAVAGE**!

MAX, YOU WILL DRIVE THEM TO DOC'S HOUSE. MY **ROBOTS** WILL TAKE CARE OF THE REST..

CRIMEN FOOLS! I WILL SEND THE ONLY MINIONS I CAN REALLY TRUST! **LOX** AND **43R** COME HERE!!



SURE, BOSS, BUT TELL THEM THINGS TO LAY OFFA ME!!



IF WE COULD ONLY
FIND THIS **ROXANA**..

MONK! THAT'S
THE **THIRD**
TIME THAT HAS
HAPPENED!



WHAT?

EVERYTIME YOU MENTION
ROXANA THAT DOG JUMPS
UP ON YOU...I WONDER...COME
HERE, **ROXANA**..HERE **ROXANA**!.



BY GOLLY! SHE **DOES**
GO TO THAT NAME!.

AND THE NOTE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT
THE ONLY **OTHER** PLACE IS **ROXANA**...
BUT NO COLLAR...NOTHING ON THE DOG
AT ALL! WE MUST BE WRONG!.



THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER PLACE
INFORMATION COULD BE CONCEALED
ON A DOG, IT'S **SKIN**! MONK,
GET ME A **RAZOR**!

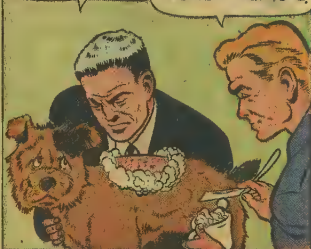
A **RAZOR**?

DOC, YOU FLIPPED
YOUR WIG?! OKAY!
OKAY!.



DOC! ON HER **SKIN**! IT SAYS! FROM
THE ORIGINAL TREASURE MAP MADE BY
BLACKBEARD ON THE EIGHTH DAY OF
SEPTEMBER ANNO DOMINI 1752 IN HIS
MAJESTY'S COLONY
OF THE AMERICAS..

A MAP OF
BURIED TREASURE!



THIS MAP ON SKIN IS AN **OLD TRICK**. THE ANCIENT GREEKS DID IT. THEY'D SHAVE A MAN'S HEAD, WRITE THE MESSAGE AND THEN LET THE HAIR GROW BACK THUS HIDING IT.



AWK! HAY! **ROBOTS!** I WAS RIGHT, THEY'VE COME FOR US!...



DON'T TRY TO GET AWAY. I WANT TO BE TAKEN TO THE VILLAIN BEHIND THIS...

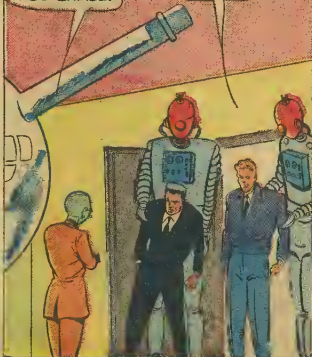
ARE YOU KIDDIN'?. HOW COULD I GET AWAY?



MINUTES LATER

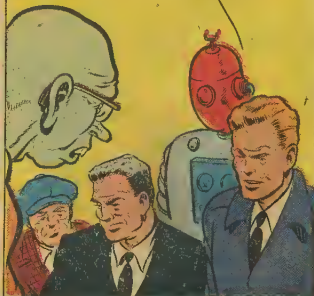
WELCOME! SO GLAD YOU COULD COME, DOC SAVAGE.

I DROPPED EVERYTHING WHEN I KNEW YOU WANTED TO SEE ME.



MAX, SEE THAT THEY ARE **WELL TIED!** NOW I HAVE **EVERYTHING**, THE GIRL, HER FATHER, AND THESE MEDDLERS!

EVERYTHING BUT ONE THING... **ROXANA D'YS!** SHE WILL TELL THE TALE!

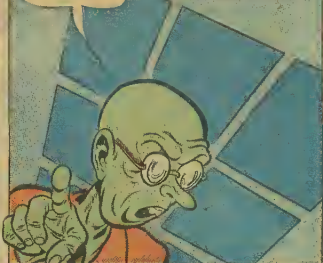


WHO IS *SHE*?

SHE'S OUR **ACE IN THE HOLE**, MASTER MIND!
YOU'RE LICKED, FOR YOU
DON'T KNOW **WHERE SHE IS!**

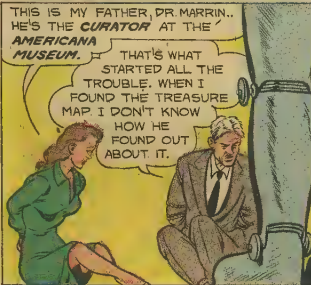


PUT THEM IN WITH THE ROBOTS..THOSE
ARE **SPECIAL ROBOTS** IN THERE...
THEY WILL **KILL ANYTHING THAT**
MOVES!

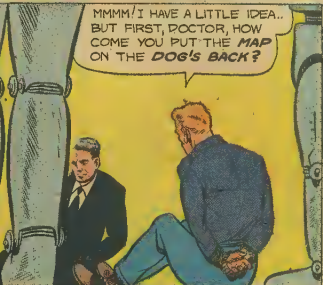


THIS IS MY FATHER, DR. MARRIN..
HE'S THE **CURATOR** AT THE
AMERICANA
MUSEUM.

THAT'S WHAT
STARTED ALL THE
TROUBLE. WHEN I
FOUND THE TREASURE
MAP, I DON'T KNOW
HOW HE
FOUND OUT
ABOUT IT.

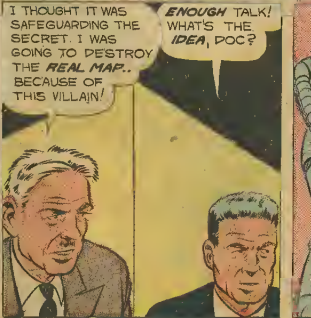


MMMM! I HAVE A LITTLE IDEA..
BUT FIRST, DOCTOR, HOW
COME YOU PUT THE **MAP**
ON THE **DOG'S BACK**?

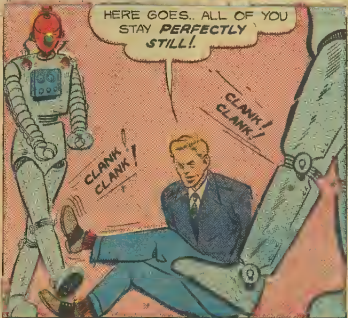


I THOUGHT IT WAS
SAFEGUARDING THE
SECRET. I WAS
GOING TO DESTROY
THE **REAL MAP**..
BECAUSE OF
THIS VILLAIN!

ENOUGH TALK!
WHAT'S THE
IDEA, DOC?



HERE GOES.. ALL OF YOU
STAY **PERFECTLY**
STILL!



THEY'LL RIP HIM
TO PIECES!!

WAIT!. DOC MUSTA HAD
SOME IDEA...

IN THE OTHER ROOM...

GOOD!. I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D
BE ABLE TO RESIST TRYING TO
ESCAPE. THAT WILL GET RID OF
THEM. NOW WE MUST FIND
THIS ROXANA...

**CLANK.
CRASH!
BARANG!**

WH.. WHAT THE?!!
HOW DID??

THERE'S ONLY ONE DRAW-
BACK TO ROBOTS...THEY
CAN'T THINK!!

NOT SO FAST,
7 KIDDO...

MAX!.. TOGGLE!. GET THEM.. WHAT DO I PAY YOU FOR?..

**MONK! GET THAT
OTHER ONE...**

COFF!

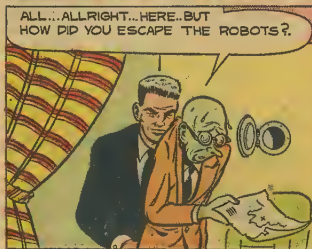


DOCTOR MARRIN,
DOES THIS MAN
HAVE THE MAP?

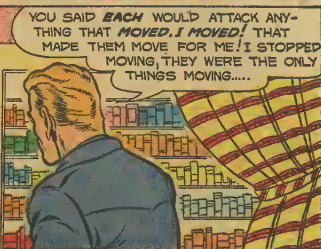
YES..HE **STOLE**
IT FROM **ME!**



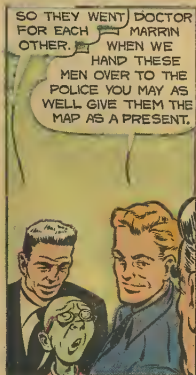
THE MAP..I
WANT IT!



ALL...ALLRIGHT...HERE..BUT
HOW DID YOU ESCAPE THE ROBOTS?.



YOU SAID **EACH** WOULD ATTACK ANY-
THING THAT **MOVED**..I **MOVED!** THAT
MADE THEM MOVE FOR ME! I STOPPED
MOVING, THEY WERE THE ONLY
THINGS MOVING.....



SO THEY WENT DOCTOR
FOR EACH MARRIN
OTHER. WHEN WE
HAND THESE
MEN OVER TO THE
POLICE YOU MAY AS
WELL GIVE THEM THE
MAP AS A PRESENT.



BUT..WHY? FOR A
WHY DID GOOD
YOU GIVE REASON,
THE MAP IT WAS A
TO THEM? FRAUD!..
YOU SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN THAT,
DOCTOR. WHAT
WAS THE DATE
ON IT?



THE DATE? IF YOU REMEMBER,
SEPTEMBER THEY FIXED THE
8TH 1752, CALENDER THAT
WHY?.. YEAR. THE **THIRD** OF
SEPTEMBER BECAME
THE **FOURTEENTH!**
THERE WAS **NO EIGHTH!**

MURDER IN THE SPOTLIGHT!

"Let me sketch the scene for you," Nick Carter said. "First let's look at it from the audience's viewpoint. I can be sure of that because I was in the audience with Chick. We were holding our sides with laughter. The star act on the vaudeville bill was a ventriloquist named Vox. He was hilarious. Tall, good looking, ascetic faced, he sat straight as a ram rod. On his lap was a squirming little dummy whom he called Bertram.

"Bertram's little insolent face sneered at Vox, sneered at the audience, wise cracked, sang, and in general behaved as ventriloquists' dummies have behaved since time immemorial.

"With this basic difference. No matter how I stared at Vox's mouth I could not see it move. I have seen a lot of ventriloquists but Vox was superb. You just could not see any mouth movement. Then too, his dignity and calm contrasted humorously with the jeering figure on his lap.

"The act had worked to its climax. Bertram was singing a song in a high cracked voice. He hit a particularly high note and his voice cracked. That got a laugh of course. Right then, just when the audience was laughing its loudest, Bertram stopped singing. He peered owlishly at the audience and said slowly and distinctly, 'If anything happens tell the police that . . .'"

Nick stopped and looked at Chick. "It was shocking, wasn't it?"

Nodding, Chick said, "Yes, the seriousness of his tone was so at variance with what he'd been doing . . . and then too, you don't ex-

pect a ventriloquist's dummy to be serious and talk about notifying the police. But what happened next was even more shocking!"

"It certainly was." Nick cleared his throat and said, "The dummy opened his painted mouth wide to go on speaking and like a crash of thunder the sound of a pistol shot rang out through the theatre. It was amplified by the public address system till it was ear cracking in its intensity.

"Vox's body suddenly fell forward. The bullet had hit his head from the rear. Bertram fell off Vox's lap onto the stage. The audience sat perfectly still. It was too shocking, too sudden, they didn't know how to respond. There was a nervous titter as some of them decided that it was all in the act. But then, as Vox's body lay perfectly still the realization that they had been eye witnesses to a murder ran through the audience. They stirred restlessly. There was panic in the air.

"The theatre manager responded first. He had the curtain brought down. He sent a dance team out and they went into their routine. It quieted the audience down a bit. Chick and I made our way around backstage.

"Behind the curtain Vox's body was still. Some of the acts were standing in the wings staring out at the scene with wide eyes. The manager was wringing his hands and worrying."

Chick said, "And then Nick and I stood perfectly stock still. I felt as if I'd been pole axed. We looked at Vox's body. Remember, up till now we had seen it from a

distance. At this range we could see the hole in the back of Vox's head. And we could see what had spilled out of that hole!"

"And . . ." Nick said, "what had spilled out was . . . sawdust! I don't think ever before in my life I have been quite so surprised. I just stood and looked and tried to get my thoughts in order. It was too abrupt a reversal for me.

"It was only when Bertram moved on the stage that my brain began to function again. Bertram sat up and his painted face was hideous with fright as he asked, 'You police?'

"I identified myself and Bertram sighed with relief. He said, 'I figured that I'd better lay low till help came. I knew he was kill crazy but I never thought this would happen.'"

Chick laughed. He said, "Nick, hold on. Look at the members. They look just about the way you did when you saw the sawdust pouring out of the hole in Vox's head."

It was true. The members were completely nonplussed. Beef said, "Step right up and call me stupid but I don't get all this. How can a dummy talk if the ventriloquist is dead . . . but the dead ventriloquist is stuffed with sawdust . . ." He shook his head and said, "I don't get it!"

"I doubt if when Bertram thought up his clever idea he could ever have foreseen that the cleverness would one day save his life." Nick explained, "You see the gag was this. Bertram was a midget. He was also a ventriloquist. So he used both his size and his ability for his act. He dressed as a dummy. He painted his face so he looked like a standard ventriloquist's dummy. Then he had a dummy made that was full size. This full size dummy was Vox."

"He sat on the dummy's lap. It was ventriloquism in reverse!"

"And you mean whoever shot him . . . I mean whoever shot the dummy didn't know about all that?" Beef asked.

"Right!" Nick said. "And a very astounding killer he must have been when he found out that he shot the wrong head! The story behind the shot was this.

"Bertram tried to keep the secret of his astounding act quiet. The fewer people who knew that he was the seeming dummy the more astounding the act. You can see now why Vox's lips didn't move when he was ventriloquizing! Of course they didn't because it was Bertram who was throwing his voice.

"However. Right in the middle of the act that Chick and I saw, Bertram happened to glance off stage. There, in the shadows in the wings he saw a man with a gun in his hand. Bertram was a good enough trouser to go right on with his act. But while he watched he saw the man bring the gun down on the watchman's head. It was at this point that Bertram spoke to the audience to try and tell them what he had seen.

"The man off in the wings heard Bertram and without a second thought walked behind the curtain and put the muzzle of the gun against the back of Vox's head! How could he know that he was shooting a dummy?"

"But what was he doing backstage?" Beef asked.

"He had just held up the box office, fracturing the cashier's skill in so doing. Trying to escape, he ran backstage and was stopped by the watchman. Again he lashed out with the gun and it was at that point that Bertram saw him.

"He never did get out of the theatre, for, after shooting Vox he ran up a ladder backstage looking for a hideout. It was there that the police caught him, later."

Beef said, "Now I've heard everything. A dummy that isn't a dummy . . . a ventriloquist who isn't a ventriloquist . . . and a shot that blasted a man's head off and didn't kill him."

"Bertram was very upset about that." Chick said. "Remember, Nick, the way he euddled that wax head on his lap."

"Yes." Nick agreed. "You would have thought that Vox really was alive. However, Bertram patched up Vox's wax head and all was well."

Chick grabbed his hat and said, "See you members of the Inner Circle soon and if you think this was an odd tale of mayhem and murder wait till you hear next month's!"

NICK CARTER



4th CARD

THIS FOR ME?

IF YOU'RE
FINGERS DALY
IT IS... SIGN
HERE!...

NICK KNEW ALL ABOUT THREE
CARD MONTE LUCKILY..FOR
WITHOUT THAT KNOWLEDGE A
RUTHLESS KILLER MIGHT HAVE
GONE UNPUNISHED...

Powell

DON'T OPEN 'TILL
NIGHT TIME... THIS I
DO NOT GET!..



NOT FAR FROM FINGER'S ROOMING HOUSE...

WONDER WHAT'S GOING
ON UP THERE?

PROBABLY A STREET
SALESMAN THEY
FASCINATE ME!!



HI, LOOK! HI, LOOK! THE
EASIEST WAY TO MAKE
A DOLLAR KNOWN TO MAN.
I GIVE YOU TWO FOR ONE!
TELL ME WHERE THE ACE
IS AND I GIVE YOU TWO
BUCKS FOR ONE..



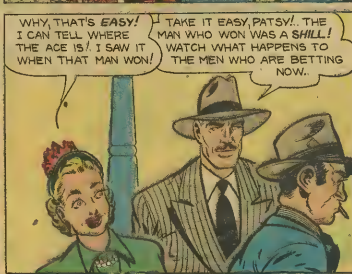
I KNOW!!
IT'S THE ONE ON
THE LEFT... FOR
A BUCK!.

A LUCKY MAN. HERE,
SIR, IS TWO DOLLARS.
WHO'S NEXT?..



WHY, THAT'S EASY!
I CAN TELL WHERE
THE ACE IS! I SAW IT
WHEN THAT MAN WON!

TAKE IT EASY, PATSY!.. THE
MAN WHO WON WAS A SHILL!
WATCH WHAT HAPPENS TO
THE MEN WHO ARE BETTING
NOW..



BAD LUCK, FOLKS!
NEITHER OF YOU HIT!
WHO'LL BE NEXT?

I WILL IF YOU'LL
RAISE THE ANTE.
FIVE SAYS I CAN
FIND THE ACE...



THAT'S WHAT I WANT!
SOME ICE CREAM!

I COULD GO
FOR ONE TOO...



HEAD FOR HOME, SHILL,
IT'S JUST AROUND
THE CORNER!.

OKAY JOE!



THAT'S THE WAY
I LIKE TO HEAR
A REAL MAN
TALK...FOR
FIVE THEN...

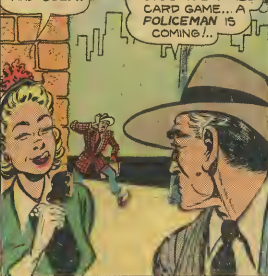
I SEE HOW IT WORKS.
THE SHILL IS THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN WIN!

THAT'S RIGHT! WHEN HE
BETS THE ACE IS AMONG
THE THREE CARDS.. BUT
WHEN THE PEOPLE
BET THE ACE ISN'T
THERE AT ALL! THE
THREE CARD MAN
SWITCHES IN
ANOTHER CARD.



UMMM!! GOOD
AND COLD..

OH! OH!. THERE
GOES THE THREE
CARD GAME... A
POLICEMAN IS
COMING!..



WHAT A
LOVELY, QUIET,
RELAXED, DAY
THIS HAS BEEN!

UMM.. A LITTLE
BORING... BUT...
LOOK!!

HELP!..
POLICE...
MURDER...

CUDDLES! THAT'S
TOO MUCH!..

PARDON ME, MY
NAME IS NICK
CARTER, CAN I
BE OF ANY
ASSISTANCE?

SHE STOPPED
SCREAMING!..

WHO WOULDN'T
WITH A HAND LIKE
THAT OVER THEIR
MOUTH!..

ANNIE!. SHUT
YA JAW!..

BUT CUDDLES I
SEEN FINGERS HE'S
DEAD!. CROAKED!..

NICK CARTER!.. WHAT
LUCK!. C'MON! YOU
TOO, CUDDLES!

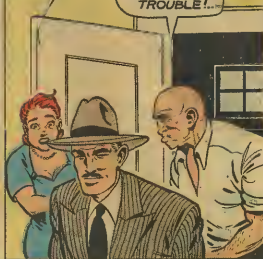
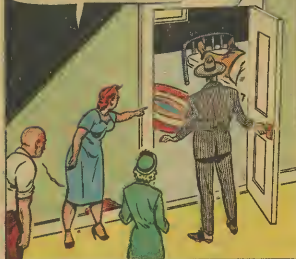
WHO'S DEAD?

IN THERE! AND WHAT'S MORE
I SEEN CUDDLES AND THREE
CARD JOE AND SHILL
TABER COMIN' OUTA HERE!

DON'T LOOK,
PATSY!...

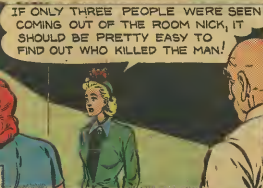
ONE AT A TIME, I
SEEN 'EM COME OUT..

YA SAY THAT
ONCE'T MORE
AND THERE'S
GONNA BE A
TROUBLE!...



ANNIE, CALL THE POLICE.
FINGERS HAS BEEN
STRANGLED TO DEATH!

IF ONLY THREE PEOPLE WERE SEEN
COMING OUT OF THE ROOM NICK, IT
SHOULD BE PRETTY EASY TO
FIND OUT WHO KILLED THE MAN!

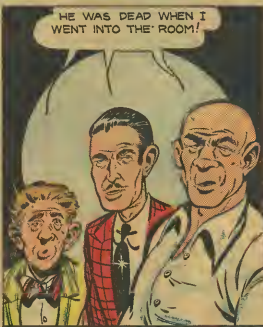
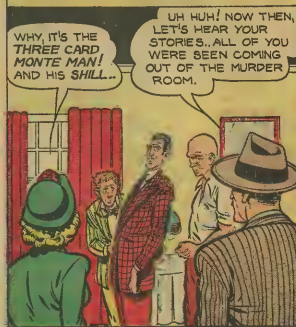


DOWNSTAIRS IN THE LIVING ROOM...

WHY, IT'S THE
THREE CARD
MONTE MAN!
AND HIS SHILL...

UH HUH! NOW THEN,
LET'S HEAR YOUR
STORIES.. ALL OF YOU
WERE SEEN COMING
OUT OF THE MURDER
ROOM.

HE WAS DEAD WHEN I
WENT INTO THE ROOM!



ALL THE

THRILLS..

OF THE GAME

**Formation
FOOTBALL**LAST DOWN, JIM!
IT'S YOUR MOVE...I'M FADING
BACK FOR A
FORWARD
PASSTHERE GOES THE
BALL GAME...**WOW..**
HE'S OVER!**CALL YOUR OWN PLAYS**

You actually play football... you're quarterback... captain... and coach... control the actions of each player... that's individual player control.

Formation Football features running... passing... kicking... blocking... tackling... work out your own offense and defense... run from a "T" or a "wing back." Toss a lateral... run off a delayed line back or a quarterback sneak. Defensively... set up a 3-man line... a 6-2-2-1 or any formation... intercept passes... it's sensational... it's Formation Football.

\$1.00

POSTPAID

- THE ONLY GAME OF ITS KIND
- FEATURING INDIVIDUAL PLAYER CONTROL
- EXCELLENT FOR TRAINING SESSIONS

**MAIL
COUPON
TODAY!****HOLYOKE GAME COMPANY**
3 OLIVER STREET HOLYOKE, MASS.

\$1.00 brings game COMPLETE in attractive box.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

**MONEY-BACK
GUARANTEE**

AMOUNT ENCLOSED

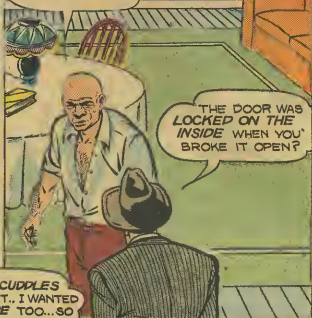
HOLYOKE GAME CO.
3 OLIVER STREET · HOLYOKE, MASS.

ONE AT A TIME!
CUDDLES! YOU
SPEAK FIRST.

I SEEN **THREE**
CARD JOE COME
OUTA THE ROOM,
SO I WENT IN...
FINGERS WAS
CROAKED!



I KNOCKED ON FINGERS'
DOOR...NO ANSWER...BUT I SEEN
HIM GO IN THE ROOM...I **KNEW**
HE WAS IN THERE...SO I **LEANED**
ON THE DOOR. THE **LOCK**
OPENED...WHEN I GOT IN,
HE WAS **DEAD!**



THE DOOR WAS
LOCKED ON THE
INSIDE WHEN YOU
BROKE IT OPEN?

NO ONE'S GONNA
BELIEVE IT, BUT
THAT'S THE **TRUTH...**

I SEEN **CUDDLES**
COME OUT.. I WANTED
MY **SHARE** TOO...SO
I WENT IN...I FOUND
FINGERS **DEAD!**



AND THE
WINDOW WAS
LOCKED ON
THE **INSIDE**...AND
YET FINGERS
WAS **STRANGLED**.
SHILL...WHAT'S
YOUR **STORY?**

YOUR **SHARE**
OF **WHAT?**



UH...WELL..FINGERS..HE
WAS A **CARD CHEAT**.. WE
STEERED A **PIGEON** TO
HIM..AND WE WANTED OUR
SHARE OF THE **TAKE!**



I SEE... AND
WHO WAS THE
PIGEON?

HIM! THE ICE CREAM MAN... HE WAS THE ONE THAT GOT CLIPPED.

I SEE... AND HE LIVES HERE TOO?

YEH, I LIVE HERE... WHAT ABOUT IT? WHAT'S GOIN' ON?



WHO TOLD THAT PHONEY STORY? YA MEAN WHO-EVER KILLED FINGERS IS PRETENDIN' THE LOCKS WERE LOCKED?

WHY YOU...!!



PATSY! RUN UPSTAIRS AND GET THE BOX THAT'S IN THE DEAD MAN'S ROOM!



WHOA! TAKE IT EASY. THE WHOLE THING IS SOLVED. I KNOW WHO THE KILLER IS!

HUH?



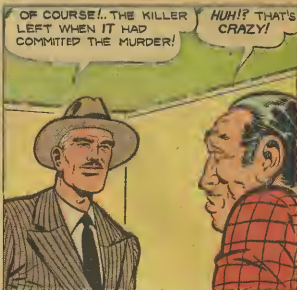
AS SOON AS PATSY GETS BACK I'LL SHOW YOU THE KILLER!





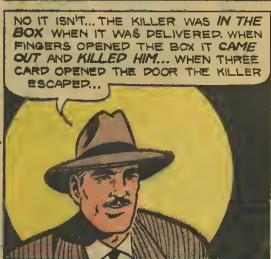
MEET THE
KILLER!

BUT, NICK!.. THERE'S
NOTHING IN THE
BOX! IT'S EMPTY!

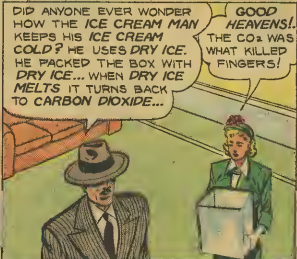


OF COURSE!.. THE KILLER
LEFT WHEN IT HAD
COMMITTED THE MURDER!

HUH!? THAT'S
CRAZY!

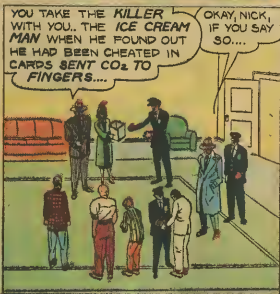


NO IT ISN'T...THE KILLER WAS **IN THE BOX** WHEN IT WAS DELIVERED. WHEN FINGERS OPENED THE BOX IT **CAME OUT** AND KILLED HIM... WHEN THREE CARD OPENED THE DOOR THE KILLER ESCAPED...



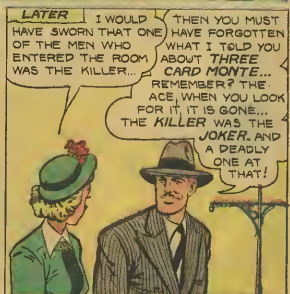
DID ANYONE EVER WONDER HOW THE **ICE CREAM MAN** KEEPS HIS **ICE CREAM COLD**? HE USES **DRY ICE**. HE PACKED THE BOX WITH **DRY ICE**... WHEN **DRY ICE** **MELTS** IT TURNS BACK TO **CARBON DIOXIDE**...

GOOD HEAVENS!..
THE **CO₂** WAS
WHAT KILLED
FINGERS!



YOU TAKE THE **KILLER** WITH YOU.. THE **ICE CREAM MAN** WHEN HE FOUND OUT HE HAD BEEN CHEATED IN CARDS SENT **CO₂** TO **FINGERS**....

OKAY, NICK,
IF YOU SAY
SO....

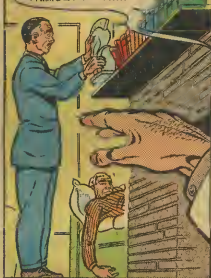


LATER I WOULD HAVE SWORN THAT ONE OF THE MEN WHO ENTERED THE ROOM WAS THE KILLER...

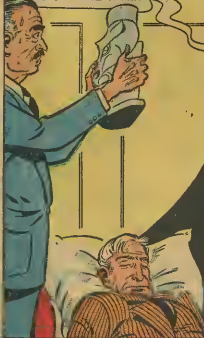
THEN YOU MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN WHAT I TOLD YOU ABOUT **THREE CARD MONTE**... REMEMBER? THE ACE, WHEN YOU LOOK FOR IT, IT IS GONE... THE **KILLER** WAS THE **JOKER**. AND A DEADLY ONE AT THAT!

OUR STORY BEGINS AT THE
REST HOME FOR THE MENTALLY
ILL, RUN BY ONE DR. SLOANE..

...YOU ARE ASLEEP JIM
WALTERS, BUT YOU CAN HEAR
ME AND WILL DO AS I SAY....
GOOD!!.. NOW TAKE THAT
HEAVY IRON BOOKEND
ABOVE YOUR FRIEND'S HEAD,
OFF THE SHELF.....THAT'S
IT...SLOWLY.....



NOW HOLD IT OVER HIS HEAD...
THAT'S RIGHT !!! IT'S **SO HEAVY**,
ISN'T IT JIM WALTERS?... **SO...
HEAVY...** RELAX... JIM
IT'S **TOO HEAVY**....



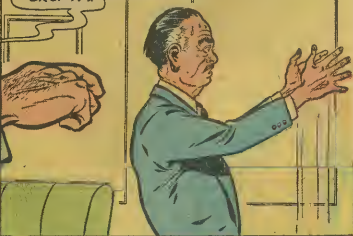
The Shadow

RELAX..... AND MURDER!



USING THE SECRET OF INVISIBILITY
HE LEARNED LONG AGO IN THE
ORIENT, LAMONT CRANSTON
STRIKES TERROR INTO THE
HEARTS OF THE EVIL WHO HE HAS
DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO COMBAT...

RELAX, JIM!!... RELAX...AND...
'DROP IT!!



IT'S DONE!...WAKE UP,
MR WALTERS!...WAKE
UP!!

WHA...?!...WHAT
HAPPENED?!...I...
UH?!... G...GOOD
GRIEF!!



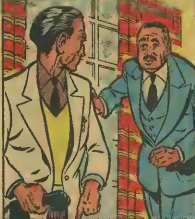
YOU KILLED HIM, MR. WALTERS!!
YOUR MIND SNAPPED MOMENTARILY
AND IN A BLIND RAGE YOU
KILLED YOUR FRIEND...I'LL
HAVE TO CALL THE
POLICE!!

NO!!...I
DIDN'T!!
I...DON'T
CALL...I'VE
GONE
THERE SOMEWAY!!



YOU CAME HERE FOR A REST...
BUT YOUR MIND...I'M AFRAID
IT'S TOO LATE...OF COURSE,
I *COULD* KEEP YOU HERE ...
DECLARE YOU
INSANE....BUT IT'D
TAKE SO MUCH
MONEY....

I HAVE
MONEY....
ALL YOU WANT,
I'LL SEND FOR IT...
JUST DON'T CALL
THE POLICE !!



PLEASE!! PROTECT
ME !!! I'LL PAY....

...WELL...ALLRIGHT...I...
OH... CLAUDE!! WHERE
WERE YOU ?!

AW...THERE'S
A COUPLE
OUT SIDE
THAT INSIST ON
SEEN' YA...



NOW?!... I...ALLRIGHT! BUT FIRST
DISPOSE OF THE BODY IN THE
USUAL WAY AND PUT MR
WALTERS IN A ROOM!!

YEH...OKAY, DOC...
C'MON, WALTERS!!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER... NO...THERE'S

NO JAMES

WALTERS HERE...NO...I'M

ODD...I WAS SURE HE HAD COME

HERE...WELL...

SORRY...GOODNIGHT!



JUST A MINUTE, DR SLOANE...
THE STORM'S GETTING
WORSE...COULDN'T YOU PUT
US UP FOR THE NIGHT?
IT'S LATE... AND...

NO! SORRY...
WE'VE NO
FACILITIES FOR
GUESTS...



...BUT THE BRIDGE IS WASHED
OUT... SURELY YOU HAVE *SOME*
PLACE WHERE WE COULD STAY...



WELL...ALLRIGHT!...COME IN!!...WE CAN
PUT YOU IN THE INMATE'S QUARTERS
BUT YOU WILL LEAVE THE
FIRST THING IN THE
MORNING!...
THIS WAY!



TEN MINUTES LATER... AND
THAT BRIDGE IS PERFECTLY
GOUND... WHY'D YOU WANT
TO STAY HERE?

BECAUSE
I'M SURE JIM
WALTERS IS
HERE...AND I'M
GOING TO FIND
HIM... WAIT
HERE!



TEE HEE!!
HEE!!
HEE!!

REPENT!!
REPENT!!

JIM!! JIM
WALTERS!!
JIM!!

WHA...??



JIM!!...IT'S I...
LAMONT...
JIM!!

GET OUT!!... I
DON'T WANT TO
SEE YOU!! GET OUT!



JIM!...IF ANYTHING'S
WRONG, TELL ME...I
CAN HELP...

NOBODY CAN HELP!!...ONLY
DR GLOANE CAN COVER UP
MY SIN IN THE BASEMENT...
NOBODY ELSE...GET OUT...
GET OUT!!

MEANWHILE...

WHERE IS LAMONT?!!
THESE DARK HALLS...
I... OH!!...SOMEONE'S
C...COMING...

SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING ME!
I...MUST...GET...AWAY...
HERE!...THIS ROOM...

HE'S CARRYING SOMETHING...
HE...UH!!...IT'S A...
B... BODY!!...
OOOOHHHHH...

WHA...?...A DAME!!... SHE
SAW ME... I'D BETTER GET RID
OF THIS BODY 'N COME BACK
'N TAKE CARE OF HER!!

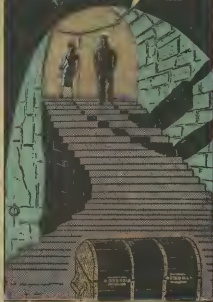
OH...I... WHAT??

SOMETHING MADE YOU FAINT,
MARGOT...**LISTEN**...THERE'S **SOME-
THING FISHY** HERE AND I THINK
THE CLUE'S IN THE **BASEMENT!**
COME ON!!



I SAW SOMEONE
CARRYING...A...
A BODY!

A BODY!!HMM...
WELL MAYBE
DOWN HERE
WE'LL...WAIT...
THAT TRUNK...



OH...
LAMONT...

NO...IT'S EMPTY...
I WONDER WHAT'S
BEHIND THESE
BOXES?...

I'LL JUST MOVE...
**UH!!! LOOK
OUT!**

EEEEK!!



IT...IT'S THE BODY!
THE ONE...I...
SAW...

LISTEN!! SOMEONE'S COMING...
I'M GOING TO GREET HIM AS
**THE SHADOW...MAKE LIKE
BAIT!**



LAMONT!!! DON'T...
OH!!!

HA!!! I WONDERED
WHERE YOU'D GONE,
YOU AINT GETTIN
AWAY THIS
TIME....



WHA...?! NO!!! I...
WHO??... I'M
GETTIN' CUTA
HERE!!

WANNA BET?



I'M GONNA TAKE
THAT PRETTY HEAD
OF YOURS 'N'...
AWK!!

N'... DO NOTHING!!!
YOU' KILLED THAT
MAN AND NOW YOU'RE
GOING TO PAY!



YOU'RE NOT GOING
ANYWHERE....



....UNTIL THE POLICE COME
AND TAKE YOU!!!



OKAY, MARGOT, LET'S GO!! WE'RE GOING
TO VISIT THAT DOCTOR...I'M SURE HE'S
HYPNOTIZING HIS VICTIMS TO DO
THESE KILLINGS AND WE'RE
GOING TO LET HIM TRY IT ON
US....WE'RE GOING TO
BE BAIT!

WHAT?...
AGAIN!??...



LOOK!

NOW YOU CAN WEAR A Genuine

Brand New
U. S. Army
Air Forces
WAR SURPLUS



FLYING HELMET

IT'S WARM STURDY WIND & RAIN RESISTANT



MADE TO MEET ARMY AIR
CORPS SPECIFICATIONS
• Chamotte Lined Visor
• Chamotte Covered Kapok Filled Ear Pads
• Adjustable for Most Head Sizes
• Velvet Covered Chin Strap

COST THE GOV'T. \$2.50 EA.

ONLY

\$1 Postpaid
Anywhere
in U. S. and
Poss.

FELLAS! DON'T MISS THIS BARGAIN!

Wear this rugged, tough pilot helmet all year round for all your outdoor sports... It's built for service and warmth of high quality light tan twill and is exactly the same as our World War II heroes wore in famous air battles... the same latest style helmet as the pilots are wearing in the Air Corps now! Only \$1 postpaid anywhere in U. S. and possessions... **SEND FOR YOURS TODAY!**

FREE!

for Promptness! Army's famous
64-Page RAFT BOOK with Star Chart
and 22"x45" World Navigation
Map included at no addi-
tional charge

MAIL COUPON NOW!

North American Sales, Inc. Dept. CR-4

8 S. DEARBORN ST. • CHICAGO 3, ILL.

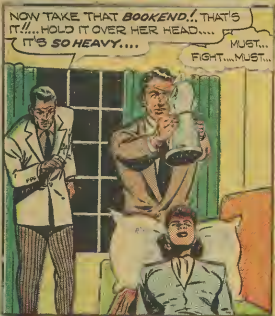
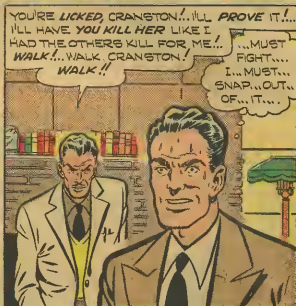
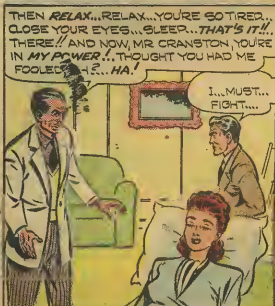
I enclose \$_____ for _____ Pilot Helmets.
Also send me FREE Army Raft Book and Map.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____





I...CRANSTON!!! YOU FOOL, SLOANE!!!
GONE!!! I... YOU THOUGHT
YOU WERE HYPNOTIS-
ING CRANSTON AND ALL
THE TIME THE SHADOW
WAS HYPNOTISING
YOU!



...AND NOW YOU WILL PAY
FOR THE MURDERS THAT YOU
HAD OTHERS COMMIT SO THAT
YOU COULD **BLACKMAIL**
THEM FOR THEIR
MONEY...



YOU'RE NOT GETTING
ME!!! I... **OH BROTHER,**
HERE WE
GO AGAIN!!

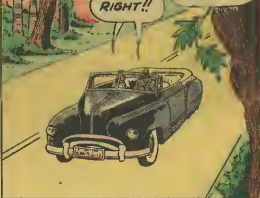


...AND THAT....IS
THAT!!!



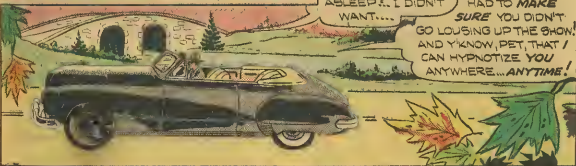
THE NEXT DAY...

...AND THEN AFTER HE
HAD HIS VICTIMS COMMIT THOSE
HORRIBLE MURDERS HE'D HIDE
THEM OUT AND TAKE ALL THEIR
MONEY.... **RIGHT!!**
RIGHT!!



...BUT IF YOU SAY A PERSON **BECAUSE**
CAN'T BE HYPNOTIZED / **I HYPNO-**
AGAINST THEIR WILL, HOW **TIZED YOU**
COME / WAS SOUND DEAR...I
ASLEEP? I DIDN'T **HAD TO MAKE**
WANT.... **SURE YOU DIDN'T**

GO LOUSING UP THE SHOW!
AND Y'KNOW, PET, THAT /
CAN HYPNOTIZE YOU
ANYWHERE...ANYTIME!



AMAZING OFFER

TEACHES
HARMONICA
IN 15 MINUTES



BEGINNERS! EXPERTS!
America's Finest **HARMONICA**



**Plus AMAZING NEW EASY
54 PAGE ILLUSTRATED
PLAYING COURSE**

BOTH BY MAIL
FOR ONLY

\$1.98

Superior to any American or imported mouth organ manufactured! This PHILMONET is precision tuned. It's far easier to blow with rich tone that entrances. Has 10 Holes, 20 Bronze Reeds, Heavy Brass Plates, Heavy Chromium Plated Covers, Highly Polished, Lip and Tongue Ease; Easy Response; Longer Playing Life. Ebonite non-warp Comb. Entire instrument, comb, plates and covers firmly bolted into one single compact unit that can be taken apart, cleaned and sterilized in a few minutes! Key of "C" will be sent unless Key of "G" is requested. Not a toy but a real musical instrument. And even if you never blew a harmonica before, even if you don't know one music note from another, you can learn to play it "by tonight"!

BOTH By Mail For Only \$1.98

**KNOW THE JOY OF SWEET MOUTH-
ORGAN MUSIC "BY TONIGHT"
SEND NO MONEY . . . 10 Day Trial**

Yes, I can teach you to play sweet music that's joy for the soul . . . my new easier than ever instruction course is fully illustrated and shows you how to play any song without notes but by easily followed numbers. I show you how to do "tonguing," how to produce vibrato effects, trills . . . how to control rhythm for either solo or band playing. 54 pages, 10 illustrated lessons plus 41 pages of songs . . . yes, numbers and words to play 75 ever popular songs! Amazing offer not only brings instruction course but America's finest harmonica, the nationally known Philmonet . . . BOTH for only \$1.98. Best of all, you test it at my risk! Mail your name, I'll send Philmonet and instruction course. On arrival deposit only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. postage. Keep 10 days. If 10 day trial doesn't delight beyond words, return purchase for money back! Be popular. Have fun! Know the contentment of music. Write for this wonderful music offer today!

JIM MAJOR

Dept. 352-S 230 E. Ohio St.
Chicago 11, Illinois



SEND NO MONEY - MAIL COUPON

JIM MAJOR, The Harmonica Man

Dept. 352-S, 230 E. Ohio St., Chicago 11, Ill.

Send all metal Philmonet Harmonica with 54 page illustrated instruction course. I'll pay only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on your guarantee if I am not satisfied on 10 day trial I can return for full refund.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

LOVMEES CASUALS

Today's "High-Style" Shoe Fashions
...AT DOWN-TO-EARTH PRICES!

DEBUTANTE — "New look" closed toe and back... In a stunning black imitation suede anklet with scalloped vamp and wedge heel. Light, comfortable plastic soles and how well they'll wear! Only

\$3.95

COLORS:
Red
Green
Brown
Black

Narrow widths, sizes 4-9

STARLET — Such a pretty black imitation suede ballerina... with gold threaded through the laced front... ending in a pert side bow. The plastic sole will wear and wear. Amazingly low priced at only

\$3.95

COLORS:
Black
Brown
Red
White Satin

Medium widths, sizes 4-9

LEADING LADY — The ever-popular ankle strap sandal... with easy-to-wear platform sole... chic openwork front... smart semi-wedge heel. Inky black suede with plastic sole for long-wearing comfort. Only

\$4.44

COLORS:
Brown
Green
Red
Black

Narrow widths, sizes 5½-9
Medium widths, sizes 4-9

PRIMA DONNA — Excitingly cut vamp... in a ballet slipper of black suede or capeskin! Flattering with or without removable anklet. Built-in wedge gives cushion-like comfort. Exceptional at

\$4.44

COLORS:
Black
Brown
Green

Medium widths, sizes 4-9

POCAHONTAS — You'll love this moccasin for its novel wavy vamp. It's easy-walking comfort! Durable composition rubber soles. Genuine leather in black, brown, red or ox blood. A real value at

\$3.95

Medium widths, sizes 4-9

IMAGINE... the exciting, "new look" casuals you've dreamed of owning... yours at a 25 to 50% saving... by buying direct! Select the styles and colors you desire... mail the coupon... and pay the postman. If you want to send check or money order, we will pay the postage. Either way, if you aren't thrilled and delighted with your Lovmees... return them within 10 days and your money will be cheerfully refunded!

LOVMEES SHOES, Dept. SC-12
871 Broad Street, Newark 2, New Jersey
Gentlemen: Please send me the following:

PAIRS	STYLE AND PRICE	COLOR	SIZE	WIDTH
	Debutante... @ \$3.95			
	Starlet... @ 3.95			
	Leading Lady @ 4.44			
	Prima Donna @ 4.44			
	Pocahontas... @ 3.95			
	Ingenu... @ 4.44			

INGENU — Ballet slipper bound with grosgrain... sporting flap drawn together with tiny golden bow. Black suede with durable, comfortable plastic soles. Outstanding value at

\$4.44

COLORS:
Red
Brown
Green
Wine
Black

Medium widths, sizes 4-9

Name _____
Address _____
City & Zone _____ State _____
2nd Choice Color _____
Check _____ Money Order _____ C.O.D. _____ (plus postage)

(We prepay postage if full payment accompanies order.)

SENT ON APPROVAL—SEND NO MONEY

Greatest Value Ever Offered To COMIC Readers!



Beautiful Smooth Grain
***ZIPPER BILLFOLD**

Smartly Styled Precision
***BALL POINT PEN**

Handiest Pencil Type
***POCKET FLASHLIGHT**

Monogram Initialed
***PLASTIC KEY HOLDER**

all for only
\$1.98

It "Zips" All the Way Around



Clear-View
Celluloid
Windows

MASTERPIECE of
BILLFOLD Design
and Workmanship

De Luxe
Quality

Pencil-Type
**METAL POCKET
FLASHLIGHT**
complete with
**2 BURGESS
BATTERIES**

**BALL
POINT
PEN**

Newest
Features
Precision-tip

This is
**ACTUAL
SIZE**



Monogram
Initialed
KEY HOLDER
Pliable Plastic

Flashlight has red
plastic reflector for
use as a warning signal

We GUARANTEE that you can't duplicate this sensational value for less money anywhere in America today!

Here without a doubt is the greatest merchandising bargain you'll be likely to see for years to come. Only our tremendous purchasing power and large volume "direct-to-you" method of distribution makes such a value possible. Shop around and see for yourself. Where else today can you get: (1) A beautiful Zipper Billfold with Built-in Pencil Case and Change Purse. (2) A new type precision made Ball Point Pen. (3) A handy Pencil-Type Pocket Flashlight complete with batteries. (4) A Plastic-Type Key Holder monogrammed with your choice initial. All 4 big Values in ALL for ONE LOW PRICE of \$1.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay that price for a billfold or a flashlight, either or both. If bought separately at today's prices.

When you see these highly useful articles and examine their many outstanding features as described, you'll agree that we are giving you a value you won't be able to duplicate for a long time. Don't delay taking advantage of this big money-saving offer. You get to much value for such a trifling low cost. The limited supply on hand is sure to sell out fast so it will be first come, first served. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail the handy order coupon below on our 16-day money-back guarantee offer.

SEND NO MONEY! Rush This Order Coupon!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 5715
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Gentlemen: Rush me the 4 Big Values at above C.O.D. for only \$1.98 plus 16c tax and 10c postage charges. I must be delighted in every way with all 4 articles (Billfold, Flashlight, Pen and Key Holder) also satisfied that I have made a real saving or I can return my purchase within 16 days for full refund.

Give me one INITIAL wanted on Key Holder

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE

☐ To save shipping charges I enclose \$1.98 plus 16c tax and 10c postage charges. I must be delighted in every way with all 4 articles (Billfold, Flashlight, Pen and Key Holder) also satisfied that I have made a real saving or I can return my purchase within 16 days for full refund.